IN FAMINE LAND.

PICTURES OF DISTRESS AMONG THE RUS-SIAN PEASANTRY.

St. Petersburg, October 30. Despite all the efforts of the Government, with coming on of winter the distress increases in the famine-stricken provinces. According to the "Novosti" newspaper, there are still at least 20,000,000 people destitute. These occupy thirteen provinces, with an area of 500,000 square miles-more than ten times the size of New-York State. And this is the most fertile part of the Empire, the so-called granary of Europe. The death-rate has reached startling figures, the mortality being caused partly by actual starvation and partly by the epidemic diseases that invariably dog the footsteps of famine. And in addition to these present ills, the weather is so unfavorable that all hopes of a harvest next year are rapidly The weather has been fair and dry, vanishing. and the fall of snow very slight. Hard frosts are now coming on, and the grain that has been planted has no protection against them. Therefore it will be destroyed, and next year will see only a continuation of the famine.

An ominous feature of the situation is the demoralization of the people. "Famine has written upon thousands of faces. At first they take to begging. When that fails, they become thieves. When thieving is resisted, they do not hesitate at murder and arson. Tens of thousands of peasants are now roaming about the country, all through Southeastern Russia, as lawless as the wolves of the forests. In Orenburg they have not hesitated to stop and wreck railroad trains to secure the supplies with which the cars were loaded. They also storm the churches, to seize the gold and silver ornaments of the altar. They have the fearless fury of starving beasts, feeling that it is at least as well to die fighting for food as to die of hunger without a struggle. Horrible tales, too, come to hand of cannibalistic practices. These desperate outlaws are said to have eaten the bodies of their fellowmen, whom they have killed in their struggle for food Certainly the authenticated scenes of distress

belief in anything that may be told. At Ratchino. in Orenburg, a widow, having nothing to give her three children, went to beg at the next village, where they gave her some bread and cabbage. Hurrying back, she found her little ones dead. A post-mortem examination showed that their stomachs contained nothing but rags and earth? At Ekaterinburg a woman confessed to her priest that she wished to kill her four children to save them from such a lingering death. The priest went with her, taking some bread, but it was too late. The children devoured the food, but all died shortly afterward. In Perm most of the villages are deserted, but in a few houses the inhabitants still linger. "Why are you tarrying here when all your neighbors have gone?" : correspondent asked. "We are waiting for our children to die. It will be soon. Then we, too will go," was the reply. In Riazan nearly half the people have died, and the rest are hurrying away. The Government gives them free transportation on the railroads, packing them into eattle-cars as closely as they can stand. A graphic picture of distress is given in the

letter of a steward of an estate in Tamboff to his employer: "Of the 40 roubles you sent me, he says, "I have already distributed more than 30 roubles to the most necessitous and starving On receipt of the money, I started for the village of M-- to visit two families who had already been more than a week without bread, and I convinced myself personally of this by searching their houses. I found nothing but a small piece of bread made of millet bran. I should not have recognized it as bread had not I been told so. In the first house were two sick persons, who did not rise on my entering. On my asking from what they were suffering, the father answered: 'They are dying from hunger.' I bought him one pood thirty pounds of wheaten flour, at 1 rouble 50 kop, the pood. I verified the condition of another family. Here were two persons suffering from constant vomiting: in a cask I found a litthe flour and in a trough some millet bran, with which they were preparing some 'stir-about,' as they call it-a kind of paste prepared with hot water. These people I gave one pood twenty pounds of flour. Both families cried very much saying they must die of hunger, but I tried to calm them, saying this could not be, that the Zemstvo will soon belo them, and that also will be forthcoming good people who will help them. I then returned to the farm.

The next day, when they knew that I had given bread to the two families, there gathered round my house a great crowd of people, who earnestly implored me to help them, so that I was again forced to go to visit them in order to convince myself of their need. I again met cases of sickness from starvation, and picked out the poorest, with the advice of outsiders, and dis tributed one pood twenty pounds of flour. I explained to them that this offering is from St Petersburg. At this all began to pray and cry, so that I myself involuntarily burst into tears. There then appeared also several orphans, old women, and people without kith or kin. They tell on their knees and begged me not to abandor them. All these beggars were from the village of ---, and some were vagrants, but what could I do? I took yet another one pood twenty-five pounds of wheat flour, which I distributed among them by troughfuls, there were so many of them. I was advised not to give money-it is all collected in taxes. So ended my day's work. I returned In the evening late of that day there came Constantine S., from the village of -He fell at my feet, wept and cried, so that every one in my house burst into tears. I asked him what it was; he could not answer. Only after some minutes he began to tell me his need and hunger. That he, with his wife and six children, were several days without bread; they fed on grass and any rubbish they could swallow. but they are already without any strength, and must soon die of starvation. He begged me to give him a piece of bread at once, or he would faint. On inquiry from people who knew him we learned that he was absolutely poor, and that he was without bread for several days. No one gives alms, because all are in sore need. I gave him a pood of flour, and he hastened back feed his children, as he said.

"It is almost impossible to remain in the Steppe Every day you are besieged by crowds of wretches. to whom it is impossible not to give, so that I have given much of my own. When I have spent all you sent I will send an account witnessed by the Volost. The Zemstvo gave these unfortunates ten pounds of flour for September for each non worker, i. e., only for the children. What was Some had already borrowed flour from a friend, and when they received their share from the Zemstvo had to give it back, and so they were left with nothing. The full-grown might work, but no one hired their services. God knows what will be with them if the Zemstvo continue so to act. While as concerns money offerings, it is a fact the Zemstvo sends it the Elders, who often distribute it very ir-regularly. They do not give it to those who are starving, but to the Commune or to those who have still cattle left. Of the seed corn till now there has been distributed only to the extent of forty-four desiatines, because after your departure there were heavy rains, so that soon it was impossible to plough. Now the weather is fine and ploughing has begun. Hence it is impossible to stimute exactly the amount that will be sown-Of wheat 328 poods have been bought at one rouble seventy and seventy-five kop. a pood. The peasants do not want hard wheat. The rye given by the Zemstvo to the peasants has been almost all sown, although late, yet at a time when there were beautiful showers. The shoots are There have been frosts but not very hard: they have so far not hurt the shoots, which are now so far advanced there is nothing to fear Debts are collected very slowly. The land dues were all paid the other day. Other news there is

is only too well-founded. Another well-informed correspondent writes from Samara that the local authorities seem completely to have lost their heads. The Governor himself is worn out with fatigue under the bombardment of questions, petitions and reports with which he is assailed He himself admits his inability to see how the distress is to be met. The Zemstvos are all behind-hand, and the daily demands are enormous The Director of Zemstvos is ill with overwork. and the members are travelling about to try to buy food. This correspondent blames the merchant classes and the koolaks, or village usurers, most severely! He says: "It is impossible to imagine what fiends they are, beginning from the millionaire merchants of Samara, down to the village koolaks." One of the Samara local papers speaks thus: "Believe me, all the Jews in Poland taken together are a host of angels compared with the koolaks, who, furthermore, labor under nor of the liabilities which fetter the Jews, but are free to skin the people under the aegis of the law. They begin by taking the peasant's cattle and instruments, and then seize his land, reducing him absolutely to the condition of a serf.

Rich merchants from Moscow and St. Petersburg are busy, all through the suffering provinces. trading on the needs of the starving people, buying their goods for a triffe, and tempting them to spend the paltry proceeds in strong drink. They buy a team of three good horses for ten dollars, and a sledge or cart for a dollar. They even buy the clothes which the wretched people are wear ing. But perhaps the worst of all is their purchase of women's hair. Under any circumstances, it would be hard for women to have to sell the hair from their heads to buy food. In Russia however, it is peculiarly degrading; for here, for woman, especially a young one, to have her hai cropped, is a public announcement that she had sacrificed her virtue. Yet, under the dire necessity of starvation, thousands of young women are accepting this mark of infamy, and thus subject ing themselves to all the insults that naturally follow. As already intimated, the men who are thus enriching themselves from the poverty of their fellows, go about with carts laden with strong drink. As soon as they have bought a man's cattle, or furniture, or clothes, or a woman' and death are sufficiently dreadful to warrant hair, they entice their victims to come and spend the money for drink. "Vodki is good," they say: it is made from grain, and is food and drink and fuel all in one.

The Government's action over the prohibition of exports is altogether inexplicable. The prohi bition is to be extended to millet and buckwheat it is said. Yet the total export of these is less than one-half per cent of the total export of food stuffs, while wheat, oats, barley, and maize are allowed to go out of the country in enormous quantities? "The Moscow Gazette" states that from January 1 to September 21, this year, 296, 995,000 poods of breadstuffs, as against 278, 228,000 poods for the same period of last year, have been exported. A report is also extant that the Government will prohibit the export of oats, barley and maize, but no definite decision has as yet been taken by the Ministry. In the event of such prohibition being put into force, no notice will be given. The twenty days' warning given of the embargo placed on the rye exports in a great measure nullified the object of that measure and the Government will not repeat the mistake which it has very much regretted.

KILLING BEARS AND WILDCATS.

ADVENTURE IN THE WOODS AND CLEARINGS OF PENNSYLVANIA MOUNTAINS.

Scranton, Penn., Nov. 8 (Special).-Arnold Hummell. the lives near the headquarters of Bouman's Creek. this fall by bears. Two weeks ago he began to per his sheep up at night, and a morning or so later he discovered bear tracks near the fold. The bear came around every other night for ten days, but he didn't cet any sheep, because the pen was roofed and strong Last Thursday night Mr. Hummell decided to lie it wait for the bear. A few yards from the sheepfold there is a hoppen with a flat roof, and on Thursday night Mr. Hummell placed a lot of straw on the roof loaded his old musket with a big bullet and half dozen buckshot, covered himself with blankets and lay down in the straw to watch for the coming of the The moon set early, but the starlight enabled tween 1 and 2 o'clock he saw a dark object steal around the corner of the barn and climb the barn sat up for, and as soon as it was over the fence, it struck a listening attitude, with its left broadside the musket across his left knee, and banged hway at There was a tremendous charge in the gun, and the vigilant farmer tumbled backward off the roof into a pile of straw; but the fall didn't hurt him any, and when he got to the barnyard the bear was dead, the bullet and buckshot having made a hole as big as a hen's egg in its left side. It weighed

nearly 400 pounds.

Before the first frost came last month, Jarvis Means, of Root Hollow, chopped down a large basswood tree in a forest on his lands. The upper part of the tree proved to be hollow, and soon after it had struck ground a swarm of bees began to from a hole in the trunk. Mr. Means it was dark he and his sons went to the woods to gather the honey. They found a bear in possession of the tree, and it was so determined to fill itself with honey before it went away that it growled and showed fight when the men approached. It was clawing a the hole, but it hadn't got its paw in yet, and the down in short order. While the bear was tearing a the tree Mr. Means held the lantern and the boys went for it with their axes. The bear's surliness and de termination cost him his life, for the young men speedily crushed his skull. The bear weighed a little over 300 nounds.

A bulldog belonging to Elijah Titsworth, of the Mehospany Creek region, treed a bear in the edge of Spruce Swamp a few days ago. Mr. Titsworth heard he dog barking furiously for half an hour in the swamp, and wondering why the dog stayed there so long, h trudged over to the spot to find out. He ascertained that the buildog had driven a bear into a sprace tree of his own accord, and that he was barking up the tree and compelling the bear to cling to the limbs. The treed animal was evering the dog, but it didn't dare to ome down from its perch, and Mr. Titsworth told the dog to keep it up there. Then he went after his rifle and when he returned the buildog was still barking and the bear was hanging to the branches. Mr. Tits-worth blazed away and the bear tumbled from the

tree as dead as a rock.

Laton Stocker, of Coolhaugh Township, saw a wild-cat feeding on a rabbit in the Tohyhanna Woods last Tuesday. He fired a charge of line shot at it, and it appeared to be dead, but it revived the moment he picked it up and began to scrafch him with its hind feet. Stocker then drove a knife into its breast and finished it. A wildcat pitched on Henry Godfrey's spanlel in the Spring Erook woods a few days ago. The dog ran into a brish heap, and Mr. Godfrey killed the wildcat by filling its head full of bird-shot.

THADE UNION TYRANNY.

From The Liverpool Mcrenry.

A building of some importance in North London was begun last autumn, and was being rapidly completed when the ever-famous blizzard came and prevented all operations. Through no fault of master or man the entire body of workmen was forced into idleness. It will be remembered that after the blizzard passed away there came a brief spell of extremely line weather. The men engaged in this particular task came back eager for work, bored with leisure. Some of them had been reduced almost to the point of destitution. When they resumed their labor they fook counsel together, and went unanimously to the foreman asking him, as they had rested so long, as their means were so near exhaustion, and as the building itself was behindhand, to permit them to work avertime. So far as he was concerned this meant extra hours without pay; but he felt for the men, and gave them a permission which they haded with delight. A few days afterward there came along a new hand seeking a job, possibly and even probably an emissary of the union. He went speedly to the foreman and pointed out that the rules of the union were being broken by overtime. He was told that there was no compulsion on any man to work beyond the regular hours, and that he hinself might throw down his tools at the end of his ordinary day's labor. "That won't do for me, mate," was the reply. "Unless you From The Liverpool Mercury. Debts are collected very slowly. The land dues were all paid the other day. Other news there is some."

This complaint of the conduct of the Zemstvos

THE CHRONICLE OF ARTS.

EXHIBITIONS AND OTHER TOPICS.

NOTES FROM BOSTON AND CHICAGO-THEATRICAL ARCHITECTURE IN AMERICA-TURNER'S ACCURACY AGAIN IN QUESTION -FOREIGN NEWS.

No additions to the list of local exhibitions for the coming week have been announced, but on Tuesday evening, the 17th, the beginning of the Verestchagtn the American Art Galleries will give impetus to activity in art circles. It is an interesting query as to who will buy the enormous canvases which Verestchagin has found necessary for his princiworks. There is certainly no soom in Metropolitan Museum for any of them, and o private collector could possibly accommodate even one of them in his gallery. The smaller pictures, and particularly the studies of Easters landscape. probably find ready purchasers. The autumn exhibi-tion of the Academy will be ready for the inspection of the press within the week, and will be opened to the public on Monday, November 23.

Mr. J. W. Bouton has on exhibition at his Twenty sighthest, shop a portrait by Richard Evans of John Philip Kemble as Coriolanus. Evans was a pupil of sir Thomas Lawrence, from whom he obtained a This portrait of Kemble, with mooth, flowing style. s classic background, is an example of a severe subject treated with a free brush.

At St. Peter's Hall, West Twentieth-st., under the uspices of the General Theological Seminary, Mr. Barr Ferree is giving a series of illustrated lectures on hristian architecture. The first lecture, which was delivered on the evening of November 6, was devoted to the basilica. The second and third, announced for November 20 and December 4, will treat of the cathedral and of the part played by the monastic orders

The Boston Art Society has issued circulars for its forty-fifth exhibition of oil paintings, which will open on January 15 and close on February 13. A sum of \$1,500 has been appropriated by the club from its fund for the purchase of one or more works from the exhi Pictures will be received at the clubhouse. Dartmouth and Newbury sts., from January 1 to Janu-

At the fourth annual exhibition of American oil paintings held in Chiacgo by the Art Institute, Mr. Frank W. Benson's "Twilight" won the Ellsworth prize of \$300, and Mr. S. G. Melchers's " Dutch Pilots" the Institute prize of \$250. Mr. Melchers and Mr. George Hitchcock are to paint some large decorative works for the Chicago Exposition in 1893. At the Academy exhibition in London Mr. Hitchcock's "Maternity" was "skied" lately. But it was discovered by an English collector, who bought it for Another American artist, Mr. Albert Bierstadt, is meeting with some success in London. The critics have been impressed by his analytic views of the boundless West. Mr. Bierstadt has, it seems, told the critics that he prefers to be judged by "The Last of the Buffalo," a picture showing a band of Indians hunting the great beast of the plains. Judging from a recent issue of "Architecture

and Building," ability to design artistic theatres opera houses is at pretty low ebb in erica. Five different buildings are illus-Not one reflects unmixed credit upon its designer. The least offensive of the five, Harrigan's Theatre in Thirty-fifth-st., for which Mr. F. H. Kimball is responsible, shows considerable taste, but limited power of dealing with the materials chosen. The rich details of the facade are derived from authentic European sources, and in themselves, while not novel, are grace-ful and refined. But Mr. Kimball has disposed of them clumsily. The group of three windows in the centre of the balcony story is smothered in ornamentation, as are the windows which appear on either Just above and in painfully close proximity to the tops of all these windows, is an elaborate frieze. The total effect is spotty. The ornament is concentrated so heavily in a few places that it is obtrusive. To modify this bad effect by bring the details into closer relation to the mass of the building, the surface of the second story has been striped with projecting horizontal courses of moulded erra-cotta placed twelve or eighteen inches apart. The expedient is only half successful, and it is rendered still less attractive by the weakness and inappropriateness of the moulding itself. But the worst feature of the facade is its mean and filmsy first story, with its porch stuck on" in a way to suggest very little permane absurdly slight base for the heavily ornamented buildeatre, likewise designed by Mr. Kimball, testifies to nore tact than that of Harrigan's in the distribution of detail, but while the latter, with all its faults, has a certain picturesqueness, the former is a most commonplace composition, lacking even in "spots" of interest.

A new opera house, to be called "The Manhattan." ted to Thirty-fourth-st, from the plans of Messes, J. B. McElfatrick & Sons. Its first story is broken up into parts having no artistic reference to each other whatever, The main portal, framed by two bulky engaged columns which spring from large bases to the rd story, has a store-front and another entrance on one side, and two entrances, separated by windows, on the other. The openings on this floor are just as the architect's whim has happened to dictate, square round arched, flat arched or circular. Above this igsaw base rise four tiers of utterly expressionless windows finally topped by the conventional fron cor nice of the day. A foolish excrescence ornaments each end of the cornice. To call the building an addition to the architecture of the city would be ridiculous. blished with the illustrations of these various facad are some reproductions of interiors. Those of the New Park Theatre and Hyde & Belman's Theatre, both in Brooklyn, are beneath contempt. No word better than "mongrel" could be found cor-rectly to classify their styles. Mr. Kimball' two theatres are inside, as they are outside, examples of defeated taste. They suffer from over-decoration. All things considered, the surroundings furnished by the places of amusement that have been mentioned are unlikely to be of any assistance in the spread art education. And the depressing fact is that they are fairly representative of American buildings of their class. The fingers of one hand could not be exhausted in counting the theatres of New-York in which highly artistic results have been obtained. The feebleness of our theatrical architecture should

not be ascribed to the architects alone. It is due largely to the short-sighted policy which has insisted, in tine cases out of ten, upon hemming in the theatre with constructions for purposes other than theatrical. Thus the Metropolitan Opera House has the appearance of a hotel and really is a hotel on that side which should do most to announce its character as the chief temple of music in America. Further there is a restaurant in one corner of the building and a bank is now fitting up offices in the other. Could anything appear more discreditable to us in the eyes of a foreigner than the peddling spirit which permits such incongruities a In Europe it is generally recognized that a theatre is as much of a monument as a statue or fountain, and it is nearly plways treated in a mon amental vein. The building stands alone, when posible, and as a rule contains nothing but the stage and its adjuncts, the auditorium, and the administrative designing a theatre or an opera house he has a specific idea before him, an idea as tangible as that specific idea before him, an idea as tangible as that which a sculptor is offered when he is asked to design a fountain. It was such a system that produced the Paris Opera House and the Vienna Bang Theatre. Often enough the worker under this system erects a building poor in design, but had as it may be it expresses an idea, the architect has been compelled to Paris Opera flottee and the Verhina Barg Theater.

Often enough the worker under this system creeks a
building poor in design, but had as it may be it expresses an idea, the architect has been compelled to
keep certain fundamental laws in view, which have
insured coherence and appropriateness. This has
nothing to do with the theory of expressive construction, of masses, supports and defails justifying their
existence. It is simply an admission that a theatre,
like a church or a dwelling house, has a character
which ought to be preserved. It never will be
preserved in America until it is treated as a unity,
it rarely, if ever, occurs to a congregation to build a
church with a first confider confider and with shops
in the basement inc. Yet that would be no incommentation. When owners have learned that
in endowing a city with a theatre they are endowing it
with a work of art, they will give our arciatects onportunity to work in the monumental spatif, Architects
will then add theatrical architecture to their studies
and we will have fewer hybrid structures. At present
architects are handicapped by inexperience when a
good opportunity to work in the monumental spatif, Architects
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will then add theatrical problems of the studies
and we will have fewer hybrid structures. At present
architects are handicapped by inexperience when a
good opportunity does, once in a while, arise,

London crities have been tring to convict the
eccentricity. They assert that him-free problems are apportunity to a continue to
recommend the const. One of the wibscaches, in. C. A.
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towed up the Medway, not the Thames? In that case the sun is restored to the honers of his customary bed, the local accuracy of Turner is vindicated, the Thames is made to flow in its wouted course, and Mr. C. A. Ward-well, what becomes of Mr. C. A. Ward?"

Ward-weil, what becomes of Mr. C. A. Ward?"

Turner's "Liber Stodiorum," the book that would preserve his fame, even though all his paintings were destroyed, is to have its nasfulness relinforced by the restoration of eight drawings made for the work and never engraved. The drawings, which are said to be among the finest of the series, have lain for years in the collection of Mr. Henry Vaughn, who has lately given permission to Mr. Frank Short to execute mezzoints from them. Mr. Short copied some of the "Liber studiorum" plates a year or two ago, and did the work in a way to promise perfect success in the new venture.

English sculpters are disgusted over the follows of in a way to promise perfect success in the new venture.

English sculpters are disgusted over the failure of
the Glasgow enterprise which was to reopen the
quarries in the island of Paros which are known to
have furnished the ancient Greeks with some of their
best marbles. The specimens which were brought back
by the engineer sent out from Glasgow to investigate
the quarries were of a fine rosy color and a beautiful
grain. Mr. Stirling Loe and Mr. Onslow Ford were
emphatic in giving the marble preference over that of
Carrara. But British capitalists have locked up
millions in Carrara and the Paros quarries will have
to remain undeveloped until other and less burdened
men take them in hand. The marble would be cheaper
than Carrara.

Nearly all the transitions of the color of the color.

Nearly all the "guardians" of the Acropolis at Athens have been discharged and a number have been arrested. They have been carrying on a system of wholesale plunder, selling the smaller objects in the collection under their charge to visitors. The Government will take strong measures to punish the offenders, but it is doubtful if any of the treasures can be recovered.

According to "The Athenseum" a small fragment with an inscription has just been discovered in the Island Samothrace on the site where the great "Victory" the Louvre was found. The fragment is believe to have borne the name of a Rhodian sculptor, pr sumably the author of the "Victory," though it is almo completely obliterated. The name of his country ompletely obliterate dainly decipherable.

The Minister of Public Instruction and Fine Arts ha submitted to the French Government a bill having for its object the creation of a "Bank of Museums." The bank is intended for the concentration of the fundnecessary for the acquisition of works of art national collections, and will be enriched by the national collections, and will be enriched by the entrance fees received at the museums, palaces and historical edifices belonging to the State. The bill provides for a regulation of the rules of entrance and gives a list of the museums where they should be enforced. Entrance is to be grafulious on Sundays and Thursdays only, for the public. Artists, art students and industrial art workers will be admitted free every day. The bank, which will be a public institution, will have power to accept donations and legacies to be applied to the nuseum fund. The bill provides for the formation of an adviscry committee to which appeals may be made in matters of purchase. An annual report upon the operation of the bank will be addressed to the President of the Republic, and by him communicated to the Senate and the Chamber of Deputies.

A Meissonier exhibition is to be held at the Ecole

A Meissonier exhibition is to be held at the Ecole des Beaux-Arts, Paris. English and American collectors will be asked to contribute, but the latter are not likely to comply with the request miles the Custom House anthorities give them assurance that no duties will be charged when the pictures are returned to America.

turned to America.

A enlogist of the late Elie Delaunay in the "Gazette des Beaux-Arts" for November tries to draw a parallel between him and Paul Bandry. Both were Bectons, both were sensitive, dreamy and reserved, both were pensioners of the Villa Medici and were profoundly influenced by Italy and Ingres, both were embodiments of artistic rectitude. Further than this it is difficult to trace any resemblance. In individuality of style, brilliancy of workmanship and color, Bandry was vasily the superior of Delaunay. If Delaunay had one good quality which Bandry had not, it was strength in his female figures. There is always a strain of luxuriousness in Bandry's goddesses, but in pictures like the "Diane," which is reproduced in the "Gazette," the "Diane," which is reproduced in the "Gazette, Delaunay is as healthy in spirit as he is robust in hi modelling.

modelling.

The "Gazette" gives the first interior illustration of the new museum at Vienna which has appeared since the opening. It shows a part of the grand staircase hall, built and decorated in the Roman style. Three of Makart's lunettes are indicated in the drawing. The designs are unremarkable, and M. Gonse states that their coloration is as bituminous as ever. M. Gonse is exasperated because Makart has followed the consecrated tradition touching the gods of painting, and failed to give a place to France in his series of freezoes. He suggests Watteau for one of the two spaces that are still to be filled. Watteau in the same heaven with Leonardo, Raphael and Michael Angelo!

TABLE MANNERS THREE CENTURIES AGO

DAYS WHEN POISON WAS DREADED AND DISHES WERE FEW.

An instructive article upon table manners and customs a few centuries ago appeared recently in "The While the information is interest ing, it certainly tends to make men of the present age content with their lot, and fills them with little envy of the comforts and enjoyments of the people of other

says the journal, "were tasted in the presence of the King, before he himself would touch them. The Lord-King, before he himself would touch them. in-waiting was also obliged to rub the King's napkin knife, spoon and glass with a piece of bread, which he then ate under the eyes of His Majesty. But eyer at court dinners the meals were not served as they are to-day. Each guest was supplied with a spoon for the purpose of belping himself from the common dish. In simple families the members are out of the same dish. happened that in pristocratic circles ladies would help their neighbors with the spoons just taken from their mouths. Men were often served with sauce in this beautiful hands, once gave a piece of meat to her neighbor, which she had just taken from the plate with nature's forks, and allowed him, as a special favor, to lick off what remained on the hand,

"It was a hygienic principle of those days to avoid the discussion of weighty matters at meal time. For this reason the people attempted to shorten the time by various expedients. In order to direct the thoughts of the guests to pleasant things, the French invented what they called 'entrements,' dramatic representations, pantomimes, tableaus, etc., which were intro between the courses. As to-day, interesting guests who were able to enliven the company always welcome. Certain subjects were considered especially appropriate for discussion at the table. If was at dinner that Madame de Montespan, with whom Louis XIV was in love, once said: 'While at the table we do not grow old.'

"In those days wines and liquids were not served as they are now. Until late in the sixteenth century, it often happened that one glass only was provided for an entire dinner company. It was considered good form to wash the lips with the mapkin before touching the glass, as it was also necessary for each guest to often held a plate under the chin of a lady while was drinking, in order to prevent the soiling of her dress. At a later day the hosts began to furnish each guest with a glass. The custom of drinking to the health of people soon came in vogne. A frequent cause of quarrels was the failure to reply to such compliments. Young men drank the health of their hamoratus as often as there were letters in their respective names. But a young man who was not in love need not become embarrassed on this account; he simply drank to his own name.

"Women in those days drank as much wine as men. The Marquise of Richellen was able to dispose of astonishing quantities of the liquid. The Durchess of Bourbon set also a good example to her daughters in this respect. Her daughters, however, were not as heavy drinkers as their mother. Madame de Montespan was a friend of brandy. She was often able to drink noblemen under the table." each guest with a glass. The custom of drinking to

BENEFICENCE OR CRUELTY? From The Boston Transcript.

From The Boston Transcript.
Yestrdny Shagpat, who delights in paradoxes, and ents two pounds or so of rare beefsteak daily, met Shibly of the Common. Shibly is a serious Bostonian, always somewhat in trouble about his soil. The following more or less Socratle conversation was overheard:
"You're getting thin, Shibly."
"I have taken to vegetarianism lately."
"Good heaveus! A matter of principle?"
"Well, not altogether. Partly on aesthetic grounds. Meat is so gross, you know."
"Also you commiserate cattle and sheep more than the Shibleian body?"
"Yes—one revolts at the thought that he is being fed by cruefty to animals!"
"Cruefty to animals! Don't you think you are illogical?"

TOPICS IN PARIS.

THERMIDOR"-INSPECTING GERMAN FORTS

-A QUARREL WITH THE HOVAS.

Paris, October 30. The announcement that "Thermidor" will oon be authorized is premature. There will,

however, probably be a debate upon it at the Palais Bourbon when the Fine Arts budget comes before the House. The Ministers of Public Instruction and of the Interior will be entirely guided by what may then happen. "Le Jour" denounces as bad patriots those journalists who found out that the Prince of Oldenburg had gone incognito on a tour of military inspection to Nancy and its neighborhood. If he went there under a borrowed name it was a sign that he wanted to inspect unnoticed. The common foes of DEATH OF DON FELIPE DUCAZCAL: Tro

Kussia and of France are thus warned of his pres ence near Alsace and Germanized Lorraine. Prince of Oldenburg is reputed one of the most seientific generals in the Russian army, and is married to a granddaughter of Eugene Beauharnais and daughter of the late Grand Duchess Mary. A short time ago he went incognito to inspect the firearms factory at Chatellerault, where a great order for Lebel rifles is being executed. discreet person let out who he was and the workmen at once gave him an ovation. "Le Jour" wonders why the Emperor William should pay a corps of spies when the Paris journals keep him well informed on things he wants to know.

The greater part of this day was spent by th President in receiving official visits. The series of visitors began with Senor Russmann, who called to take leave of M. Carnot, he being under orders to go to Constantinopie as Italian Ambassador to the Sultan. The outgoing ambassador whom he replaces was found fault with by his Government for letting France and Russia outstrip him in the race for influence at the Porte. Some generals next came to express respectful "homages" on being promoted. But the chief visitor was Prince Damrong of Siam, who left the palace with grand cross of the Legion of Honor, and with his gide de camp an officer of that order. The Prince had with him his nephew, who is to represent his father, the King of Siam, here but on a footing of equality with the ambassadors of the other powers. He was fetched to the Elysee in a stylish pen carriage, on which the arms of Siam were emblazoned, received with royal honors and had half an hour's pleasant conversation in French with the President of the Republic. The Foreign Minister was not in attendance, the visit being non-political, though it had on both sides a political drift. But Comte d'Ormesson, the director of the Protocol at the Foreign Office, came. Siam does not want to be either a French or a British protectorate or possession, and the Royal House fears being swallowed by either one or the other! It would play off France against England and England against France and find safety in the rivalry of the two. Since the Cronstadt demonstrations the Siamese have opened their eyes to see that France is not negligable quantity. Judging from those whom I have met here, they are an intelligent people. The adults retain the cheerfulness of childhood, and so remain happy. I should be sorry to see them under European rule of any kind, and hope they may long remain free to live out their own lives in their Asiatic way. Prince Damrong speaks French. At least he spoke it perfectly The Chief Secretary of the at the Elvsee. Siamese Legation here is an Englishman, and in his way a typical one. One might describe him with the mathematical definition of a line-length without breadth. A small fair head is set on his very tall body. I never saw any one who gives one in a greater degree the impression of that cold stiff, proud aloofness which the French describe as la morgue Anglaise. This sort of thing did when the diplomacy of all great countries was conducted by aristocrats. But it is not now up to date when pushing Jews, brainy journalists, successfu manufacturers and distinguished professors are sent to represent not only Republics but Kings and Em-Austria is about the only country which sticks bigotedly to ancient lineage as a qualification for a diplomat, and I believe even at Vienna Foreign Office does not scan vamped-up pedigrees. Italy is represented at Vienna by Nigra, whose father practised shaving and blood-letting near Turin. Signor Russmann, who goes this evening from Paris to Constantinople as Ambassador to the Sultan, belongs to a highly respectable trading family of Trieste. The Madrid Foreign Office goes owner, director or renter, during the latter years servants. If diplomacy is a "swell service" in England, it has been in a degree thrown open to competition. But nobody can compete unless he has a nomination signed by the Secretary for Foreign Affairs! and an independent income 300 pounds a year at least. The Grand Duke Alexis was the last of the

grand visitors whom M. Carnot received to-day. He came to thank him as a Russian Prince and sailor for the delightful reception the Russian cruisers are meeting with at Brest. Perhaps it would be more to the point to say that he came to express his gratification, which every membe of his family shared. The Grand Duke lives at the Continental with his cousin the Duke of Leuchtenberg (a grandson of Beauharnais) and the beautiful Duchess, nec Skobeleff. They breakfast, lunch at cafes and go to theatres together. One sees them daily walking in the Bois de Boulogne, whither they drive in a carriage belonging to the hotel. The Duchess spend much time next door' at Mme, Nicaud's. Mme N. is dressmaker to the Court of Russin, and this exalted lady is one of her best customers. She is very hard to fit and, of course, hard to please Her figure is peculiar, and only resembles, so far as I can think, that of Mme. Novikoff, the lady diplomatist who represents the Czar in London and looks both like his immediate predecessor and the Emperor Nicholas, her godfather. But those who have never seen Mme. Novikoff will have no idea from the comparison of the figure and of a free and graceful movement in spite of the tightest-laced corset in the world. waist might be clasped by a bracelet, and with this the hips are those of a Venus of Milo and the bust almost up in fulness of outline to the Rubens standard. She has an impulsive temper and rates her dressmakers when their work does ot come up to her standard, often tearing up before them what they do. But she is ready to be their pardon the next moment. Her largest orders generally are given after a fit of anger. She has much of the charm of her brother, General Skobeleff. No doubt she is vain, but her vanity shows itself in an admirable desire to please, no matter whom.

Mr. Kingdon's gold nuggets will arouse hos rility here to the Madagascar syndicate. At first the Foreign Office theory was that the Hovas Government had a right to deal with internal affairs as it pleased. But under pressure from the Colonial party in the Chamber of Deputies it has come to see a political and foreign affair in the Kingdon to see a political and foreign affair in the Kingdon charter which gives the company to whom he has passed on 2,000,000 acres free from all taxes, and the freedom to export and import without paying duty. This evening "Le Paris," a very influential paper, more Radical than Opportunist, cries out that the Hovas Government is unable to protect life and the pretext for the cry is that the French doctor Beriat and his escort have been massacred by the Sakalaves, or rather a banditti formed of descriters and Sakalaves. Doctor Beriat was contained as ecological mission to the gold region tormed of descricts and Sakalaves. Doctor Beziat was sent on a geological mission to the gold region of Saberbielle with an escort of six Hovas soldiers, a courier and four bearers. He was getting into a canoe to join the Lorraine sloop, which stood at the mouth of the river where he was embarking, when the banditti came upon him. A year ago similar banditti were exterminated by the Hovas governor of the Nossi Be district by way of numbered for markets. way of punishment for murderous attacks French travellers. This gave satisfaction way of punishment for murderous attacks on French travellers. This gave satisfaction here, But it was not then known how rich Madagascar is in gold and what brilliant advantages were as-sured to the English Quaker Kingdon by the charter which has since financed. E. C.

From The St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

A blind man living in this city recently observed:
"My daughter read me the other day a newspaper
paragraph about smoking in which it was stated that

and consolation from the aimost universal and consolation from the aimost universal affects is no doubt that smoking aids imagination like a man to forget trouble, but that is all imagination I know of in regard to the habit tainly the loss of eyesight does not destroy the to smoke, except, perhaps, when a physician tributes the infirmity to over-indulgence in

THE IDOL OF MADRID

POPULAR LEADER.

CONTROLLING A MOB WITH SONGS-THE TRUSTED THE ALMONER AND THE REPRESENTA-TIVE OF THE PEOPLE-ALPHONSE XIII AMONG THE CARTHUSIANS.

Madrid, October 21. The idol of Madrid is dead and buried. Gradees, statesmen, soldiers and paupers attended be funeral. Sorrow was universal. Signs of mouring are still abundant. Men and women wie tear-stained faces still stand at intervals below the house where the body lay. Words of love, to gret, praise and blessing are heard in pales.
Parliament and hovel. "De mortais nil ni bonum" is a useless warning to the people of Madrid in speaking of Don Felipe Ducazeal. him they know no evil.

On the day following the battle of Alcoles, in the September revolution of 1868, the people a the capital were greatly excited. Thousands and thousands of proletarians filled the streets and threatened destruction to the "other half." diers, infected with the spirit of rebellion, were useless. The mob ruled and the Ministers were resourceless. At noon an unknown young man tall, dark and strong, appeared at the City Hall and offered to quell the disturbance and quiet the populace in a manner never proposed before by diplomat or Minister. It was Felipe Ducazeal "Give me a band of musicians," said the De

to the doubting authorities, "and before nightfall shall control all Madrid."

The rulers granted his wish, laughing as the did so at the proposal. At the head of his back Don Felipe began his tour through the streets of As the musicians played, he san the capital. folk songs or the national air. When they gree tired he mounted boxes and doorsteps and told funny stories.' The people laughed at his speeche and applauded his songs and the efforts of the musicians. The mobs began to cease their threat and follow the odd leader. All Madrid began to smile, and the dangerous elements forgot the causes of their complaints and burdens. ever Felipe saw a gathering of men, he ordered his band to play, and the effect was always the same-he calmed them. Felipe proved a prophet and returned to the hall in the evening, able to announce that the people had returned to their homes and that all was quiet in Madrid. Felipe Ducazeal became at once a popular

hero. He was twenty-two years old at the time, and had worked until that September day as a journeyman printer. Henceforth he was a power with whom the authorities had to deal. The people sent him as their representative to the Cortes and kept him there as long as he wished to remain. He was uneducated. His speeches were ungrammatical and crude, but his constituents cared little for such defects. He guarded their interests, and he guarded them well. As may be supposed from duction to public life, he was a born feader and knew how to handle and govern men. His addresses in the Cortes, too, were effective, and no Deputy, whatever his antecedents or titles, was guilty of disrespect toward the idel of Madrid.

Don Felipe became prosperous and west by in time. People trusted him. He was at the head of all their festivals. No public meeting, to company, was complete without Ducazcal. His talent as an organizer was equal to his talent a a leader, and it was constantly called in play. I numerable societies made him their treasurer. His honesty and fidelity were proverbial. Million of dollars passed through his hands, but not one dollar ever went where it should not go. As of almost all the theatres save the Royal Opera House in Madrid, he enjoyed a large income, and had aided scores of young people, ambitious to gain fame in the theatrical world.

Like Dumas? he disposed of his money almo as rapidly as he received it. No one called upon him for a charitable purpose in vain. He was as generous as the traditional Hatim, and the Spanish capital is filled with monuments of his good-will and beneficence. The people of Madrid rightly made him their idol. A career such as his was only possible in Spain, where the steer-fighter con still be a social hero. But it was a career worthy of praise and emulation, and has assured him a lasting place in the history of the Spanish capital

The Queen Regent has returned to Madrid, gratified at the signs and expressions of regret at her departure from San Sebastian. On the day before her summer sojourn ended she paid a memorable visit to the Carthusian monks of Miraflores, near San Sebastian. Crowds of curious people followed her to the monastery. According to an ancient custom, the gates of the eld building are opened to the public only during the visit of a member of the reigning family. Decades have often passed by during which no layman or prince saw the interior of the interest ing monastery. Its gates are always scaled the moment the Royal guest departs.

The monks will long recall with pleasure and gratitude the Queen's visit. As is well known the Carthusians take the vow of eternal silence upon entering the monastery's walls. The Regent, however, telegraphed to the Pope, usking that the monks be allowed to speak during her sojourn among them. His Holiness granted the request, and for four hours the Carthusians "unsealed their tongues."

Among the members of the order presented to Her Majesty and the little King Alahonse was Pater Juan, who is now ninety-two years old. The aged monk was much affected by the presence of his little master. He drew him to his breast, kissed him again and again, and cried from sheet joy. The King was startled at the unusual exhibition of affection, but overcame his fright and allowed the ancient recluse to fondie him He had seen, he said, in his early youth, Charle IV, but he had not dreamed that God would space

him to look upon Alphonse XIII. "Son of noble kings," said te hPater, se be bade the royal visitor adieu, the tears streaming from his faded eyes, "may God lead thee in paths of virtue, to the greatness and glory of our beloved Spain. I shall not see thee again. My bones will soon rest in the earth, and become dust out of which we are born. Remember the words of an old man. Become a good Spaniard, and thou wilt be adored by the police

subjects. I bless thee, as one who daily awaits death. Farewell, my son. Heaven guard thee!

As the old man finished his words he bowed his head in prayer. The Queen was so moved by the unexpected but earnest benediction that she stooned to kiss the hands of the holy father she stooped to kiss the hands of the holy father and begged him and his companions to pray for the welfare of herself and child. She left the monastery, declaring that she would never for get the happy moments she had spent within its time-stained walls.

THE CHAPERONE APPROVED.

From The Boston Herald.

An amusing experience is told by one of a party of An amusing experience is told by one of a party of young people whose chaperone was limitly replaced by a delightful woman, whose ideas of the onerous difference of the onerous and anxiously asked at intervals if they were calloting themselves, but otherwise were allowed entire freedom one lovely evening a pretty girl and her eccort west to the chaperone. "Can we go out rowing, Mrs. they asked timidly. "I see no objection, was the answer. "We've been!" was the unexpected response from the culprits, adding, "We forgot to ask."